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PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1916.

Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride a gallop.—Robert Burton.

The city fisc seems to be suffering from too much talk and too little money.

A monster U-boat built by Germany carries a crew of 80 persons. Is that for us?

Down in South Carolina Blease is again a candidate for Governor. Some States have not recovered from the war yet.

If Mr. Roosevelt has really discovered a bird that eats nuts, the importation of a few would ease matters for the squirrels.

Before long somebody will discover that there is a principle involved in local factionalism, and some thousands of people will believe it.

"Close-Up of Villa Barred by Ohio Censors."—From a moving picture report.

But oh, what a difference in the treatment of a close-up of Villa if General Pershing had his way.

An Indianan does not know whether to laugh or cry when he sees how he is represented in the Senate. Others, no doubt, just yell for the police.

How much of our prosperity is due to munition orders and how much to the fact that there is $500,000,000 more in circulation than there was a year ago is not clear. Mr. Bryan was nothing but a piker in 1896.

If it taxes the power of the entire army of the United States to corner one Mexican bandit, how long would it take an army of European veterans to march from the coast to Philadelphia, assuming that they would not stop to listen to a pacifist speech?

It will yet be known as the "Make-believe Congress." We have make-believe preparedness and we are about to get a make-believe solution of the immigration question. You can keep a good immigrant out because he cannot write and you can let a bad immigrant in because he can.

The good sense of Philadelphia was demonstrated because there was no demonstration when the Russian ballet opened its brief season here. However unhappy the law may be in its suspicions of dancers, the Ballet Russe must comply with its every requirement. Beyond that it deserves the utmost freedom from prurient eyes.

There seem to be a great many amateur navalists who do not believe in battle cruisers. Ever since somebody suggested that a proper ceremony to celebrate the opening of the Panama Canal would be to let Roosevelt swim through towing five or six dreadnoughts, a number of persons have imagined that in the event of a naval demonstration against us it would be necessary merely for the Colonel to dive down and bite off their propellers.

Tucked away in the midst of war and the rumors of war there was an announcement yesterday of the completion of a pipe line from Drohobycz and Chyrow, in Galicia. The line will move 700 tons of oil daily and will relieve the railway congestion in the eastern war area of the Teutonic allies. Few reports of the industrial activities of the invaders have been made, but it is known that works similar to this one are being constructed in every territory occupied by Germans and Austrians. Indeed, the swing through Belgium was dictated by the industrial advantages to be gained by possession of rich mines and highly developed manufacturing centres. Each centre, each activity, relieves the curse of isolation which hangs over Germany.

Doctor Krusen is unquestionably justified in his intention of prosecuting druggists who substitute in prescriptions. The charge of substitution among druggists has become stale as a joke. It is a danger as a reality. But one cause of substitution can be obviated by more co-operation between prescribing physicians and their pharmacists. Certain drugs are not now available in open market, others are sold at ruinously high prices, and the average compounder of prescriptions cannot persuade his customers that he is not overcharging. That is, to be sure, not the slightest excuse for substitution, but it is possibly the basis of it. If physicians prescribed the American equivalent, as is possible in some cases, there would be less incentive.

A British attack, while their Allies were concentrated in the region of Verdun, was indicated a month ago, and it has been hard to see why it was delayed. Yesterday two German trenches were taken near Ypres, the scene of Canada's glorious and disastrous struggle earlier in the war. If the attacks continue, a question merely of effectives in men and supplies in munition, they will correspond with some precision to the long series of diverse, frontal movements made by the Germans in the ten days preceding the first assault on Verdun. Incidentally this diversion reminds us that there are two ways for the war to end—at least. A German propagandist has said that if Germany had been less successful, if England had won a single notable battle, both would have found conditions more favorable for a settlement. By some error in judgment Germany failed to allow England a victory and was compelled to go on winning, like Macbeth "in blood steeped in so far that, should I wade no more, returning were as tedious as going o'er." So apparently this attack on Verdun is calculated to be a magnificent failure, and the English movement elsewhere is to be her sop. It would be a singular thing if the Allies, after their victories, should also feel that they must go on. And they have far to go in German land.

WAKE UP, CONGRESS!

Inaction in Washington in the present crisis is criminal. Congress should stop talking and begin efficient preparation for national defense.

TWENTY months have passed since the great war began, and two months have passed since the President left Washington to impress upon the country the necessity of preparedness.

Yet Congress is still debating plans for strengthening the army and enlarging the navy.

The President said in Cleveland on January 29:

> There is no man in the United States who knows what a single day, yea, or hour, will bring on us. I know these are solemn things to say to you, but I would be remiss in my duty if I did not lay before you the facts as they are.

But Congress has not heeded the warning. Its leaders are divided in their purposes. Some of them believe that the President is an alarmist. Others insist that he did not say half enough. The House has one plan for national defense; the Senate has another.

Words, words, empty words, are about all that is coming out of Washington in these critical days.

Words do not win victories. Efficiency is what counts. German efficiency is what has been holding the great Powers of Europe at bay for twenty months. Germany was prepared for the war. It has been possible for the Entente Allies to resist her only so far as they have adopted her methods. Germany left nothing to chance. England, asleep in a fool's paradise, left everything to the dice. It was merely by chance that the British fleet was assembled in the channel in July of 1914. If it had not been for this accident the German fleet would have been raiding the British coast before the Admiralty could have assembled ships enough to defend it.

It took a year to arouse the British nation to the necessity of imitating German methods, a year in which billions of treasure have been wasted and hundreds of thousands of lives have been lost.

Unless the Entente Powers eventually succeed in developing a military and industrial efficiency as great as that of Germany, they are doomed to defeat. The issue involved in the war is the domination of Europe by the German military spirit.

The stake of the war is whether all the interests of society shall be made subordinate to brute force, with the citizen living for the sake of the State, or whether the spirit of a broad democratic civilization shall control.

Democracy cannot triumph unless it is as efficient as the Teutonic military autocracy.

The United States cannot be indifferent to the contest. St. John saw in a vision a new heaven and a new earth when "there was no more sea."

Modern invention has squeezed the seas out of the map long before the time of which the great Revelator dreamed. America is nearer Europe today than France was to Italy in the time of Napoleon. It is easier now for a great Power to land a million men in America than it was for England to send the few troops which fought here in the Revolution.

We are no longer isolated, but are neighbors to all the world. Whether we will or not, we shall be drawn into the great conflicts of the future.

We may be drawn into the present conflict at any moment, for the President's warning of last January was not idle talk.

It is time that Congress waked up.

It is time that we began to apply German efficiency to the management of the Army and the Navy.

It is time that dreamers and pacifists and narrow-visioned men were forced to abandon their obstructive tactics and that those leaders who have some realization of the gravity of the national crisis girded up their loins and by sheer force of will compelled an inactive and indifferent Congress to action.

Adding 20,000 men to the regular army is not enough, when that extra number is likely to be needed for the petty task of catching a Mexican bandit.

Increasing the number of cadets in Annapolis and in West Point is not enough, for years must pass before the new men can be trained for service.

Discussion among amateurs about the way the Navy should be enlarged is criminal at a time when our sea force has sunk to the third or fourth rank and is only half as strong as that of Germany.

The present Congress has been in session about four months, but it has not authorized the construction of a single battleship.

Congress reflects the general incompetence of the executives who should guide it.

The time for action is here and now. Every week of delay increases the national peril.

Wake up, Congress! Give us more ships and a bigger army.

Wake up, America! Demand action in Washington.

Demand agreement on a broad and comprehensive program for national defense.

And demand it at once!

"THE PITILESS LIGHT"

THE Board of Censors, appointed for the protection of Pennsylvania morals, stepped upon its own toes in a recent decision whereby a political caption attacking the censorship was ordered out. The celerity with which the censors stepped off, once they had got on, was a miracle. It really was beautiful to watch.

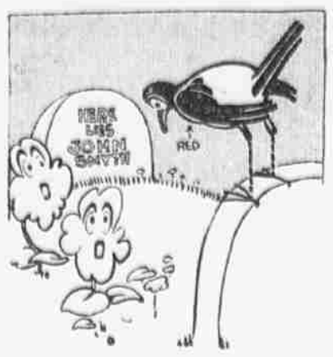
But to those who know, the sudden change of heart in the censors was no miracle at all. It was a demonstration. The censors were simply frightened out of their impossible attitude by the power of the press. As soon as the importance of the decision was clear, the EVENING LEDGER printed a complete expose of the case. Within a few hours of the appearance of that story on the streets of Philadelphia the censors withdrew their opposition to the caption.

Suppose now that the EVENING LEDGER had been subject to a censorship and that—a likely thing—the two boards found it to their advantage to work together. Suppose that the story of the censorship had been sent to a press censor, who had blotted it from the first page. What chance of justice would there have been in this case? The mere fact that the light of publicity, which knows no pity, was flashed on the operations of the censors is in itself the greatest argument against the censorship, because this same light will spare no offense, be it from the moving picture or from the censor of the moving picture. Between the police and the newspaper the appointed board of moralists is an absurd supernumerary.

Tom Daly's Column

THE VIOLET'S AFRIGHT

Quoth the robin in the graveyard:
"Spring is here, for I'll be bound
There are violets a-blooming
On that newly fashioned mound."
Then he perched upon the tombstone
With a curious eye to scan
The obituary record
Of the late lamented man.



So, "John Smyth," he read; then noted,
To his very great surprise,
That the violets were staring,
Too, with horror in their eyes.
Every prim and modest flower
Was just rooted where she stood,
And an agitated shiver
Shook each pretty purple hood.
Cried the robin: "Goodness! ladies,
What's the matter with you, pray?
Is there anything about me
To alarm you in that way?"
But the violets still shivered,
And in frightened accents said,
Staring ever at the tombstone:
"There's a man beneath our bed!"

IT WAS the seventh or eighth time that the nervous man had inquired at the "general delivery" window for a letter.

"Nothing doing," said the clerk. "You seem very anxious to get that letter."

"No, I'm anxious not to get it. I'm traveling for Hussel & Co. and I'm expecting to be fired."

THE MOST OF US.

"It's never too late to learn," we're told;
However, we beg to state
There's little we learn as we grow old
Except that it is too late. *A. Grouch.*

DID you ever read the elaborate notations in the programs of the Philadelphia Orchestra concerts, dear reader? No?

Musical Triolets

(Most of them Knock-turns)

VI

To Philip H. Goepp,
And his program notations
I cannot get hoepp.
To Philip H. Goepp
My mind will not loepp—
Oh, deepest darnations
To Philip H. Goepp
And his program notations

KNOX.

H. H., who has been yearning for the return of a green suit which appears to have disappeared from the earth last fall, writes, under date of Monday:

> All bets are off. The green suit turned up this morning looking fine. And maybe Sat. and Sun. weren't fine for golf. I suppose you stayed in your etude all jour.

The answer is: Not oui, not oui!

The Anagram Contest

THE anagrams given yesterday and their answers are:

DIARY OF GOD—GOOD FRIDAY.

CLAIMS ONE WORLD EMPIRE—EMPEROR WILLIAM SECOND.

These came in yesterday morning and will be answered tomorrow:

WAR IS HELL, MIKE. M. O. Pease.

IN SLOW. L. O. Bell.

VOTE LOSER. K. W. Gordon.

A correspondent signing himself "Jargon" sends in one which is a mere inversion of this famous bit by a professional puzzler of many years ago—"Bolis," of whom we'll have something to say before the contest closes:

MARK IF I SCHEME,
Trouble is brewing;
Whate'er the theme,
MARK IF I SCHEME,
Though it may seem
No evil-doing;
MARK IF I SCHEME,
Trouble is brewing.

This is not entered. The answer is MISCHIEF MAKER. Anagrams to be considered must be original.

BEFORE THE MOVIES

The spoken drama never knew
Such stars as now there are
And yet in William Tell it had
The greatest shooting star.

"YOUR contrib. from 'Carpenter,' of Turtle Gut Inlet, N. J., in Monday evening's column," writes Hugh Merr, "reminded me of other emanations from that place." He cites an old letter from one Gaspard L'Retron, which contains this touching poem:

"OUCH!"

While setting in the moisty sand,
Holding Mary's choicest hand,
She says to me, "Ouch."

She says it suddenly, not sweetly,
And I looked at her completely
Nonplussed!

"What's the matter, Mary?" says I,
Batting my starboard eye.
"What's wrong, pray tell?"

Mary took her other hand, me forgetting,
And shoved it under where she was setting
And pulled out a clam shell!

"Where and what is Turtle Gut Inlet," Hugh Merr continues, "and is it used as a retreat by litterateurs or is literary genius indigenous to the soil—I mean sand?"

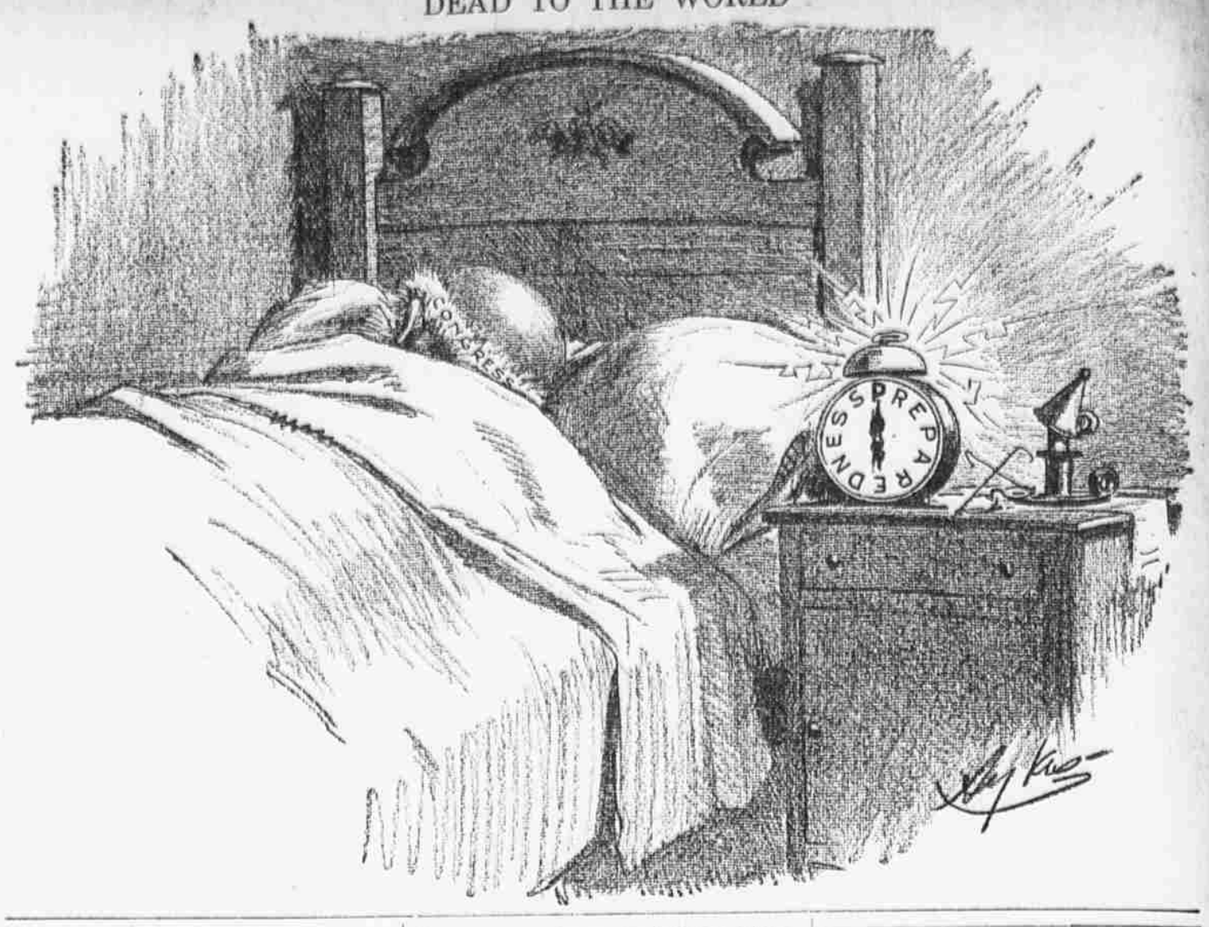
THE LIMIT

If at bridge I prove a fool
I can stand my mate's grimace
If he'll only keep the rule:
"Never punch your partner's face."
B. R.

Dear Sir—In Wednesday's EVENING LEDGER I saw you printed the "Busy Town," which said that the Sciota correspondent to the Stroudsburg Daily Times wrote it, but he did not. The correspondent to the East Stroudsburg Morning Press wrote it, so please correct that, for he got it from me.
Yours truly, Claude Macken.
Sciota, Pa., March 23.

Aha! and has the Sciota correspondent of the Stroudsburg Daily Times anything to say in rebuttal?

DEAD TO THE WORLD



GOOD FIGHTERS IN STATESMAN'S ROLE

Grant at Appomattox—Ingraham at Smyrna—Perry in Japan—Dewey at Manila—Funston, Too, Is More Than a Fighter

IT IS a reason for gratulation that the qualities of statesmanship as well as splendid fighting qualities are possessed in large measure by our officers in the army and the navy. On many occasions in the history of this nation the fact has been demonstrated. Situations are constantly arising to demand something more of a commanding officer than skill in defeating the enemy in a clash of arms. Comprehension of the larger requirements of national honor and prestige, of national welfare from the viewpoint of both present and future international relations, is needed at such a time. A little "break" might produce consequences contrary to all the aims and hopes of good statesmanship and good citizenship. So with pride and confidence Americans may look on the record of our army and navy men in their manifestation of other qualities than those expected of mere winners of battles and wars.

A remark of Professor Sloane's, in his book on "Party Government," may be quoted in this connection. Professor Sloane says truly: "In the delicate arrangements of international relations the higher officers of the navy, necessarily clothed at all times with ordinary and sometimes, in acute crises, with extraordinary diplomatic character, have in the main acquitted themselves with the highest distinction. Witness the opening of Japan to Western influences, the Koszta affair, the Kossuth incident and other equally delicate matters of foreign politics."

In chief command of our military forces in Mexico and on the border is General Funston, a man distinguished not only for his courage and military ability in campaigns against Indians and rebel Filipinos, but also for wise and patriotic conduct in such situations as that which arose at Vera Cruz. His talent, his genius is not only for fighting, but for administration and statesmanship. Which is not a political boost, but a recognition of the kind of merit which gratifies the people of the nation served so well by Frederick Funston.

Supreme Example

The supreme example of statesmanship displayed by a military officer on any occasion in American history is the conduct of General Grant at Appomattox. The strength of the Confederacy had been spent. But the broken host returned to their homes undishonored—which would have been the case anyway, whatever the acts of the conquerors; they returned, however, honored by their conquerors. Men and officers were treated with a consideration markedly respectful and courteous, retaining arms and horses, as Lee himself retained his sword. As Grant rode off from the first conference to his camp, the news of the surrender had reached his soldiers and the firing of salutes began. Grant sent a hasty order to have the salutes stopped, saying, "The rebels are our countrymen again."

The behavior of Lee was not less admirable than Grant's. As Doctor Edmonds, of this city, says in his biography of the Union general, "It is impossible to commend too highly the meeting at Appomattox as an evidence of American character—both in triumph and adversity. Afterward Colonel Marshall said that if Grant and his officers had studied how not to offend, they could not have borne themselves with more good breeding." Doctor Edmonds goes on to quote Charles Francis Adams: "There is not in our whole history as a people any incident so creditable to our manhood. * * * Grant was considerate and magnanimous—restrained in victory; Lee, dignified in defeat, carried himself with that sense of absolute fitness which compelled respect."

The magnanimity of Grant reminds one of that passage in Burke, where the great Englishman refers to that quality as one of the highest and most essential qualities of statesmanship.

Famous Koszta Case

Statesmanship and diplomacy are names for two different aspects of the same thing. The action of Captain Ingraham in the famous Koszta case is an example of that high distinction of our army and navy men to which Professor Sloane calls attention. The story has been fully told in these columns. A certain Martin Koszta emigrated from Austria to the United States, and in 1852 made a declaration under oath of his intention to become a citizen of the United States. Nearly two years later he went to Smyrna on private business and while there was taken by force on board the Austrian brig Hussar and confined in chains. The American officials at Smyrna protested without effect that Koszta was no longer an Austrian subject, and that he was to all intents and purposes an American citizen. Captain Ingraham happened to be in the harbor in command of the sloop St. Louis. He threatened to open fire on the Austrians, who had a fleet of several warships, if Koszta was not delivered to him by 4 o'clock. The Austrians gave in, though turning the prisoner over to the French Consul rather than to Captain Ingraham. However, he won his point. There is more to the story, but Congress passed a joint resolution of thanks and conferred a medal on the gallant officer in token of the nation's appreciation of this defense of American rights. It was a case of diplomacy with a punch.

Another and more recent instance takes us to Manila Bay, at the beginning of the Spanish-American War. It is well remembered that when Dewey appeared with his fleet in Manila Bay he found a none too friendly German fleet and a none too friendly German admiral to deal with. As Murat Halstead said in telling the tale, "We can hardly realize in America how flagrant Europeanism had been in Manila Bay; how the big German guns bought by Spain looked from their embrasures; how a powerful German fleet persisted in asserting antagonism to Americanism, and tested in many ways the American Admiral's knowledge of his rights and his country's policy."

Dewey sent word to the German admiral: "Can it be possible that your nation means war with mine? If so, we can begin it in five minutes."

The limit had been reached and the line was drawn.

Firmness Kept the Peace

In somewhat similar language Charles Francis Adams addressed Lord John Russell in regard to the ironclads built in England for the Confederacy:

"My Lord, I need not point out to your lordship that this is war."

The German admiral had doubtless exceeded his instructions, and the peremptory words of Admiral Dewey caused a better understanding, making for peace rather than for war.

Of a different character was the achievement of Commodore Perry. On July 14, 1853, his fleet dropped anchor in the Bay of Yeddo. July 14, 1853, is the birthday of the New Japan. Then began an era of Japanese intercourse with the nations of the West. Perry negotiated first a treaty of friendship and amity and then another of trade and commerce. A Japanese statesman of world-wide repute, Saburo Shimada, contributing to Count Okuma's "Fifty Years of New Japan," gives the view of his countrymen: "The conclusion of a treaty of intercourse and commerce between Japan and the United States of America, fifty-five years ago, marked a new era in our history, and paved the way for our present position among the great Powers of the world. The completeness of this national transformation in so short a space of time has been a subject of marvel to other nations, and not without reason, inasmuch as this sentiment seems to be shared by the Japanese themselves. * * * Perry's procedure was statesmanlike. * * * His firmness was all the more effective owing to being moderated by magnanimity."

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

That modicum of caution which invariably accompanies wisdom never was so useful to the business men and financiers of the United States as it is at this very time of high tide of prosperity.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

There is, naturally, talk of overtures of peace to Russia, and there are mutterings of revolution. Exaggeration there may be in the reports, but with every day of the Russian advance Turkey's usefulness as an ally declines and her condition becomes more desperate.—New York Sun.

Absolutely the least thing worthy of consideration now is adjournment of Congress before convention time. Important enough in themselves, the conventions are not as important as the legislation the country expects, and which should be enacted, at this session.—Washington Star.

Society will not fail to provide in some manner for the weak and unfortunate; the unemployed because unemployable deserve consideration. But men able to make their way in all kinds of weather and to stand in line three times a day for a bit and a sip would seem physically capable of performing at least some useful, if light, tasks for their own support.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A STREET CAR MIRACLE

The baby laughed—and through the car
Of dull-eyed folk, at the nightfall weary,
The little silver ripple ran,
And in its wake the smiles began,
Like sunshine over waters dreary.

The baby laughed—and shoulders bent
'Neath weight of toil and trouble tragic
Straightened, with motion swift and strong,
As if that burden, carried long,
Had lifted been by merry magic!

The baby laughed—and one who came
As slumber stilled that music's ringing
Looked wondering down the crowded car,
"How brave, how kind, these faces are!"
He thought, with hope and faith upspringing.
—Minnie Leona Upton in the New York Sun.

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

1. About how old is ex-Empress Eugenie of France?
2. What is myopia?
3. Why were the blue laws of New England so called?
4. Name the oldest three colleges in the United States.
5. What is the meaning of the term "legal tender"?
6. Is the President of the United States authorized to declare war?
7. What is the presidential flag and who first used it?
8. What American statesman was called the "Plumed Knight"?
9. Where and what is Sandhurst?
10. Name two of the Seven Wonders of America?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Name given by Spaniards in 16th century to an imaginary land in South America.
2. No. Slaves in certain parts of Louisiana, Virginia and all of West Virginia were not freed until the passage of the 13th Amendment to the Constitution.
3. Name given to an order of mendicants and penitents in India and nearby countries.
4. The policy of wearing out an enemy in war. First used by Fabius Maximus, Roman general.
5. Mesmerism is derived from the name of Frederick Anton Mesmer, German physician.
6. Mount Everest, in the Himalayas, 29,002 feet above the sea.
7. Fifteenth century, between the factions of Lancaster and York, descendants of King Edward III. So called because the House of Lancaster adopted a red rose, while the House of York adopted a white rose.
8. Daniel Webster.
9. Two; Secretary of State Bryan and Secretary of War Garrison.
10. Thomas A. Edison.

Number of Green Cars

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Could you inform me (1) what percentage the cars generally alluded to as the "big green ones" make up with reference to the total number of street cars in service in Philadelphia. Also I would like to know (2) where I could obtain data concerning the speed of these cars and their general dimensions. W. E. TIZARD.

1. There are 1500 of the large near-side entrance green cars in operation, or about two-thirds of the total number of cars operated by the Rapid Transit Company. 2. The cars weigh 36,000 pounds each and are 45 feet 2 inches long, over all. Their average speed through the streets is 8.7 miles an hour.

Thomas Clarkson

Editor of "What Do You Know"—In the "Elegy on the Death of Doctor Channing," by James Russell Lowell, the following stanza occurs:

> The sculptured marble brags of death-strewn fields,
> And Glory's epitaph is writ in blood;
> But Alexander now to Plato yields,
> Clarkson will stand where Wellington hath stood.

Will you be so kind as to inform me who Clarkson was and what he did for the world that would entitle him to be ranked with a man as great as Wellington? I have been unable to discover who Clarkson was and any information you may be able to give me concerning him will be greatly appreciated. R. D. MORGAN.

The reference, without doubt, is to Thomas Clarkson, a distinguished English philanthropist and antislavery agitator. He was born in 1760 and died in 1846. He was associated with Wilberforce in the British antislavery movement, was one of the petitioners to the Czar of Russia asking for his co-operation and was one of the organizers of the British society for the abolition of slavery in the West Indies.

Henry Ford's Address

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will you kindly inform me the personal address of Mr. Ford, proprietor of the Ford Automobile Company? J. H. BURRELL.

Henry Ford's house address is Dearborn, Mich., and his business address is Woodward avenue, Highland Park, Detroit.

Auto Route to Salisbury, Md.

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will you please tell me the nearest and best route by auto to Berlin, Md., and also Salisbury, Md.? CHARLES SMITH.

To go to Salisbury, Md., follow the Chester pike to Wilmington. Thence go to Kirkwood, pass through the village; at fork in road bear left to Middletown, go through to cross road, turn right with double line of telegraph wires, following to Dover. Go to fork, bear right, soon passing through Camden; proceed to small white house, turn to right with telegraph wires to fork. Bear left with telegraph wires through Felton. Go straight through town, turn left, next right with telegraph wires to schoolhouse to dead end. Turn right with telegraph wires, cross railroad, turn next left with telegraph wires through Harrington, Del. At end of road turn left and next right around hotel and just beyond end of town bear left to fork, then bear left to cross road. Turn right with telegraph wires to fork, bear right with telegraph wires to fork, bear left with wires (do not cross railroad), to Bridgeville, Del. Go straight through to end of road, where turn right to Seaford, Del., turn right, then left, on shell road to dead end. Turn right through Laurel, straight through to end of street, then turn left and right with wires on Pine street to end, turn left into 6th street, then one-half mile to cross road, where turn right with telegraph wires to Salisbury. To go to Berlin, from Salisbury through Pittsville and New Hope.